

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIX.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

THE GREAT GUEST COMES.

While the cobbler mused, there passed his pane
A beggar drenched by the driving rain;
He called him in from the stony street,
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet.
The beggar went, and there came a crone,
Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown;
A bundle of fagots bowed her back,
And she was spent with the wrench and racking.

He gave her his loaf and steamed her load;
As she took her way on the weary road,
Then at the door came a little child,
Lost and afraid in the world so wild,
In the big, dark world. Catching it up,
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup,
And led it home to its mother's arms,
Out of the reach of the world's alams.

The day went down in the crimson west,
And with it the hope of the blessed Guest;
And Conrad sighed as the world turned gray.

"Why is it, Lord, that your feet delay?
Did you forget that this was the day?"
Then, soft, in the silence a voice he heard:
"Lift up your heart, for I kept my word.
Three times I came to your friendly door;
My shadow was on your floor.
I was the beggar with bruised feet;
I was the woman you gave to eat;
I was the child on the homeless street."

—Edwin Markham.

A MATTER OF GROWTH.

"Father, Sam didn't give the horses half enough bedding last night and Prince looked fierce this morning!" Fred Caldwell stopped to put his head in at the door of his father's room, where he sat in an easy chair, nursing an attack of rheumatism.

"I told him to give them plenty of clean straw every night when he first came. It is a pity a boy can't do as he is told a part of the time without being watched," Mr. Caldwell said testily.

"That's what I think. He won't be worth his salt if he can't be trusted to do a little thing like that when he is left in charge of the barn. You ought to see the way he litters hay, too; looks as if there had been a young cyclone fooling around."

"Wasting it, is he?" Mr. Caldwell asked. "No-o—I don't know as he is wasting it. I guess he picks up the most of it, but he might be more careful. Of course it doesn't do for me to say anything. He knows I ain't the boss, but I was I'd see that he did things different. But that's all you can expect of a boy."

Mr. Caldwell smiled in spite of the twinges in his aching knee. Fred was growing up fast. It had not been so very long since he had done a good many of the barn chores himself and needed about as much watching as the average boy. Four months at the Pennington high school seemed to have made a man of him, in his own estimation at least.

"I don't know. I guess you and Sam are about the same age, aren't you?" he asked. "I should say not! I'm a year older than Sam!" Fred replied serenely.

"Why, I thought you were in the same classes," Mr. Caldwell said.

"Oh, well—here you know, we were both eighth graders. Of course Sam has had to drop behind now. He can't afford to go away to school."

"Soems to me I have heard some-

thing about his studying at home, haven't I?" Mr. Caldwell remarked.

"Oh, that is all nonsense! He can't do anything studying alone."

Besides, he has his living to earn."

Fred threw up his head with an impatient gesture as he hurried away to get ready for school. Of course Sam had dropped out of the running. He would chores around among the farmers for a few years probably, may be get a farm of his own after a while and settle down; but he would never have any more education. The fact that they had been pretty good friends in their schoolboy days would not count any longer. So Fred thought as he swung along over the road to the village in what he believed to be a proper athletic stride. Mr. Caldwell looked after him thoughtfully. Fred was certainly growing in stature. Whether his mental growth was keeping step was a matter of doubt. He believed, however, that home was the best place for a boy to grow in as long as he could stay there, and as the daily train to and from Pennington made it possible for Fred to attend the high school and still board at home, he had insisted on his doing

so, much to Fred's regret, who thought he was old enough to be trusted away from home.

He was wise enough, however, to yield the point good-humoredly, as his father had not required him to assist in the daily "chores," but allowed him to give all of his time to his studies, and to the events connected with school life until he, Mr. Caldwell, had succumbed to an attack of rheumatism.

Then his father had hired Sam Davis, a neighbor boy and a former schoolmate, to come and chores about the house and barn until he should be well enough to attend to affairs himself. Mr. Caldwell had always thought Sam Davis to be a trustworthy sort of a boy, but if he was not, why, they would have to let him go and get along without him or hire somebody else, which was not an easy matter. A boy could not expect to hold a job if he did not give a fair equivalent in conscientious labor for the wages he received. It was a hard lesson to learn, but a boy could not learn it too early. Boys nowadays seem to resent it at once.

"Feels above a boy that peddles popcorn probably! Funny kind of pride that turns its nose up at an honest way of earning a living and ain't above telling a lie," he thought indignantly.

Fred got up a little earlier next morning and managed to get through in time for breakfast.

"Seems to me you don't use any more bedding than Sam did. I see Prince needs a good half-hour of currying and brushing to make him presentable," Mr. Caldwell remarked from his seat by the window, where he had been watching the horses as Fred led them out to drink.

"Well, he won't get it then. He paws every straw away and lies on the bare boards. If he doesn't know any more than that it ain't my fault," Fred replied crossly.

"Maybe that is what Sam thought," his father remarked dryly.

Fred did not reply and ate his breakfast in silence. His lesson was not at all to his liking evidently.

The next day was Friday and the junior class had a meeting at which all the members were expected to be present and Fred did not get home until the eight o'clock train came in. He had not meant to stay, but the pressure brought to bear on him had overcome his good resolutions, and he was the last one to leave the hall. He ran every step of the way home from the station and reached home panting and breathless, to find his father angry and impatient at his delay.

He did not wait for supper, but went to the barn at once. He found the barn door open and Trixie's stall empty. He also found where she had helped herself to a measure of carrots which had been meant for all three horses; also a bag containing some cornmeal which he had carelessly left on the barn floor was nearly empty. She had eaten what she wanted and spilled the rest.

He ran out into the barnyard and down the lane into the back field. The moon was shining brightly, and he could see all over the field, but Trixie was not there, although he could see where she had raced about the enclosure in her delight in being free.

He went back and fed the animals and milked the cows, but he did not mention the fact that Trixie was missing. There was no use in worrying father until he knew there was something to worry over, he thought, as he went out into the road. He followed her readily for a short distance, but presently the track became obliterated by more recent travel, and he lost it altogether; but he kept on hurriedly. There was no knowing where he would find her. She was just a rattle-brained colt with no sense of restraint, and she was enjoying her liberty with no thought of home. He took the road to the village and went up and down the streets miserably, looking in all the empty sheds and asking everyone whom he met if they had seen a dapple gray colt running around loose, but no one had seen his stock.

It was about half-past nine when he overtook Sam Davis going home from Joel Burley's farm with a bag of popcorn over his shoulder. He had found it necessary to replenish his stock.

"Hello, Fred! Lost a colt? he asked genially.

"Yes; do you know where she is?" Fred asked.

"Sure! She is in our barn. I was going to fetch her home as soon as I got back with this corn, I had to get it tonight before Joel Benson overbid me and took it all. I found her in our sheep-shed just before starting and caught her as easy as anything. How did she get away?"

"I don't know I'm sure, I found the door open when I got home. She must have got loose some way."

"Tied another granny knot this

morning when you let her out to water, didn't you?" Sam said meaningly.

Fred colored up.

"You don't mean that was how she got loose before?"

"Yes, I do."

"But you tied her when she got away the first time."

"No, I didn't. You let Trixie out and I took Prince. You tied a granny knot on Prince once, too, but he wasn't smart enough to untie it. It wouldn't hold Trixie, though, a minute longer than she wanted it to."

"I'd forgotten about leading Trixie when I told father—honest I had, Sam. I'll tell him the truth about it when I get home, and you can have your place back in the moring if you want it," Fred said.

But I don't want it. I'm making twice as much selling popcorn, and I mean to keep at it the rest of the winter. I've bargained for all the popcorn that Joel Burley has to spare, and I've got a new-fangled corn popper coming next week and a peanut-roaster. Oh, I'm a man of business now! Maybe I'll make enough to go to Pennington next year, too," he added, laughingly, with a searching look into Fred's face.

"Good for you! I'll put you wise to whatever is worth while," Fred said cordially, as he led Trixie out of the barn, none the worse for her outing.

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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1010 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NOTICES concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE newspapers during the past week have been featuring "the deaf and dumb," the "lip language," the "fake dummy," and the "Christian enlightenment which has built asylums for deaf-mutes."

All of these articles read entertainingly, and incidentally enable the space writers to cope successfully with the economic problems caused by the high price of food-stuffs, but they one and all fail to give the reader a truthful conception of the condition of the educated deaf person, or even of the scholastic provisions for the benefit of children deprived of the sense of hearing.

One double-column editorial that sweeps grandiloquently down an entire page, pays tribute to the philanthropy of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, whose leonine countenance is caricatured between two allegorical figures labeled "science" and "invention," while the writer tells how the telephone was the outcome of Dr. Bell's efforts to educate the deaf, to which cause he subsequently donated a quarter of a million dollars.

So far, all is well. But just below the above illustration is another, which represents five deaf-mutes seated at a table—three ladies and two gentlemen. The gentlemen are seated at the front of the table with their backs to the ladies, one with a big cigar in his mouth and the other with a like weed between his index and middle finger, while the ladies at the other side of the table are rattling away at each other, one using the double-hand alphabet and the other the one-hand alphabet. The artist's idea seems to be that the picture presents the culmination of the methods of education as applied to the deaf and dumb.

The editor clarifies the intellectual atmosphere and solves the difficult problems which confront educators of the deaf, in this wise:

"Almost every deaf child has perfect vocal organs, and if it does not talk, that is simply because it has not been able to learn speech in the normal way—through the ear. Then the thing to do is to teach it to read by sight the language of the lips, and to talk in the same way."

The article on the "fake dummy" was illustrated with half-tone pictures of mendicants, and while the reading matter did not slur the deaf except by innuendo, the footings to the pictures would lead the casual observer to believe that the deaf and dumb had fallen under the ban of public censure.

If the writer who sent the item signed "Rosa," will send full name and address, said item will receive attention. No anonymous letters are ever given serious consideration, as they indicate either carelessness, cowardice or falsehood.

NEW YORK.

Calahan, shaving set; Miss R. Abrams, Christy picture; Miss M. Price, Billiken doll; Mr. A. Ernst, necktie holder; Miss Liudhoff, silver nail file; Mr. Alfred Barry, library clock; Miss F. Mears, ivory horse; Mr. M. Lesser, lamp post lighter; Mr. A. Barry, ash receiver and Miss E. Bennett, silk basket.

The prizes were awarded by a committee composed of Mr. and Mrs. Sonneborn and Mrs. M. Loew.

In the estimation of the writer the costume worn by Mr. Alfred Ernst is deserving of special mention as it was most original and interesting.

Tickets for the North Pole Lecture by Rev. Mr. Keiser Saturday evening, January 29th, at St. Ann's Church, are selling with a rapidity that promises to swamp the Guild Room. The magnificent lantern slides which will be used to illustrate the lecture, are from photographs taken by Peary, and have been loaned to Mr. Keiser especially for the lecture. At a time when Peary's achievement is still fresh in the minds of the people, and interest in the discovery of the Pole is still keen, the deaf have a chance to learn more of the most remarkable discovery of the 20th Century. Pictures of Eskimos and their manner of living will also be exhibited. Admission to the lecture is only fifteen cents.

During the recent holidays, the little girls who remained at St. Joseph's Fordham, were given a grand treat by Mr. and Mrs. Veilberth, uncle and aunt of Miss Louise M. Cathor. Their daughter Minnie added much to the entertainment of the little ones, who returned to school with their minds dazzled with the fairy-like sight of Mr. Veilberth's electric illuminated Christmas tree. Both being seen a block away, Photographer Pach and Mr. Veilberth might be taken for the other.

Miss Emily Hopping, Miss Teresa McCarthy, Miss Agnes McDermott and other ladies connected with the launching of the Madame Boucher Sewing Circle, have made overtures to the Xavier Club to add the stars to their flag won at a recent New Jersey Tournament, that will make it concur with the new additions to the States in the Union.

Through the energy and help of Mr. Wm. S. Abrams, an establishment for making and repairing shoes and caning chairs, has been opened in the basement of 500 West 157th Street, corner of Amsterdam Avenue. Two deaf-mutes are given occupation—Louis Samuel and Spilker.

A syndicate of real estate speculators have made overtures for the purchase of the Butterly Homestead in Jericho. They would have it sold in parcels, but Peter Butterly, the owner, objects, wishing to dispose of the estate as a whole.

Unless his clerical duties interfere, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., will make a flying trip to Philadelphia, next Sunday, to take part in the closing service of Rev. Thomas Galvin's Mission, at St. John's Church, that city.

An entertainment and "Valentine Party" will be held at St. Mark's Chapel, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, February 3d, by the Brooklyn Guild. An admission fee of fifteen cents will be charged.

Mr. Frank Finn, brother of Mrs. M. Rosecker, will shortly lead to the altar a sister-in-law of the late "Little Tim" Sullivan. Mr. Finn is manager of a large downtown business concern.

William T. Moran writes from New Orleans that he will be in New York next summer, and also expects to attend the reunion at Le Confeur St. Mary's School in Buffalo.

Walter Crouse, a deaf graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, whose home has been in Broadalbin, N. Y., has come to New York to live, because of his father's death.

Henry L. Juhring is at home again. His foot that was fractured by an ambulance is improving very slowly. He will have to stay at home two or three months.

Emil Stipek is said to be seriously sick at his home on West 34th Street.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

"Sir," requested the young man, entering with a suit on his arm, "I've brought these clothes for you to press. The man next door says you are a bird at pressing suits."

"Well, the next door is right," replied the suit presser, "only this isn't a tailor shop—it's a lawyer's office."—*Judge*.

Prizes for the prettiest and funniest cosutmes were won by W. I.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

During the past week the denizens of Kendall Green have been considerably amused at the antics of certain of the erstwhile dignified men students clothed in the most fantastic garment imaginable. As the chilling blasts of late January whistle through the rags of yonder whining tramp, and cause this cute little monkey's manufactured tail to flutter wildly in the breeze, we are reminded that the fraternity is preparing for the annual harvest of suppliants.

The Literary Society held a very successful meeting in the chapel, last Friday evening. Mr. Adams gave an instructive lecture on "Cannibalism," as it is practised in Congress to-day. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the young man of to-day has greater opportunity for success in life, financially, than his forefathers had." The debators held the interest of the audience throughout, and were matched so evenly that no one was sure of the judges' decision until the announcement, which gave Messrs. Birck, '12, and Hunter, Prep., of the affirmative side, the victory over Messrs. Gardner, '12, and Patterson, Prep., of negative views. A dialogue by Messrs. Bowen, '13, and Bailey, '11, entitled, "Christian Forgiveness," gave pleasure to some of the members, but really was not quite up to the standard. Mr. Yoder's declamation, "The Death of General Worth," was the best executed one we have seen for several years, showing the result of conscientious preparation. The Critic's Report, by Mr. Elmer, '11, showed good critical judgment. On the whole, the meeting reflects credit on the Society.

We have recently discovered a classic bard in the person of Grace, '11, which reminds us that his first name is Homer, that of the ancient chancer of brave deeds. Grace is manager of the basketball team, and delighted in announcing games on the bulletin board with all the verbiage at his command. The notice for the game with Loyola last Saturday was such a masterpiece of his peculiar style, that the Loyola boys took a copy home with them for a souvenir of the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder were visiting at the latter's mother in Batavia for a few days.

Mr. Clark De Song, of Flint, Mich., has secured an employment at the printing office where William Heffernan is now. Mr. Charles Ziegler, of Warsaw, N. Y., has been visiting here. Patrick Hayes died of Tuberculosis at his home last week and left a widow and two children. The remains were taken to Syracuse for interment.

The Silent Outing Club held a meeting, Sunday afternoon, January 9th, at the home of Clifford Peterson. President William Heffernan; Secretary and Treasurer, Ira Todd; Committee on Arrangements, Louis Hicks and the writer. Chairman, Clifford Peterson. The writer is a new member of the Silent Outing Club. It has been rumored that the Independent Deaf-Mutes are going to have a sleigh ride party at Bay View, Saturday evening, January 29th.

The Silent Outing club will meet at Ira Todd's, at Pittsford, N. Y., on February 25th, Friday evening.

The Deaf-Mutes' Five is going to organize a basket ball team soon, and are going to play a practice game with the Pittsford Athletic Club. Manager and centre, Ira Todd, and Captain and Right Forward, the writer.

The moving pictures under the auspices of the First Separate Company, by Mr. Lyman Howe, at Rochester, on Friday evening, was a tremendous success. Over thirty-five deaf-mutes saw and enjoyed it very much.

JACOB AMMUTH.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, in St. Paul Street, yesterday afternoon, it was voted to give Dr. Zenas F. Westervelt a year's leave of absence for a rest. The leave will begin whenever Dr. Westervelt desires to take it. No arrangements have been made for the appointment of a superintendent during his absence.

A committee was appointed to arrange for an exhibit of the work of the pupils to be held early in May. The committee which will make the arrangements is composed of Adelbert Cronise, Mrs. Edmund Lyon, Mrs. Gilman N. Perkins, Mrs. William Churchill, Mrs. William Gormley and Rev. Dr. Charles C. Albertson.

The report of the superintendent showed that there are 180 pupils in attendance at the institution, the health of all being excellent.

Nothing definite was done in reference to securing a new site for the institution, but it is expected a selection will be made in the spring. The financial report showed that at the end of 1908 there was a balance on hand of \$8,641.95. The receipts for the past year, with the cash on hand, amounted to \$98,967.72. The expenditures during 1909 were \$56,768.08, leaving a balance at the close of 1909 of \$12,190.67.

The following directors were elected: Harry W. Brown, Justice Arthur E. Sutherland, Mrs. Edmund Lyon, Dr. Whitman H. Jordan, Justice William W. Clark, State Treasurer Thomas B. Dunn, and Gilman N. Perkins.

The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Gilman N. Perkins, in East Avenue, and the members of the board were entertained at luncheon at the close of the session.—*Rochester Express*.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Independent Deaf-Mutes' Pedro Club were entertained at the home of Mr. Ira Todd, Pittsford, N. Y. Pedro was played with the following winners:

Ladies, first prize—Mrs. John Francis, a china cup and a saucer. Gents, first prize—The Writer, silk neckwear.

The consolation prizes were won by Messrs. Clifford Peterson and Louis Hicks.

Supper was served and covers were laid for fifteen. Those present, were: Mr. and Mrs. John Francis, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kimmel, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Todd, Misses Adda Stevens, Elizabeth Kramer, and Miss Todd. Messrs. Ira Todd, Clifford Peterson, Louis Hicks, Albert Asper and the writer.

One of the largest gatherings of deaf-mutes ever seen at the St. Luke's Church under the auspices of Rochester Alumni Branch of Deaf-Mutes, took place Thursday night, January 6th. It was "Magic Lantern" show, about the Tuberculosis.

Pedro Party were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel De Young, on New Year Eve. The prizes were given to Miss Elizabeth Kramer, a dressing mirror; Mr. Clifford Peterson, a shaving mirror; and Mrs. E. P. Wood, a beautiful vase.

Messrs. Ira Todd and the writer are the regular theatre-goers and didn't miss a show since September.

Miss Fred Ziegler, of Kent, N. Y., was visiting his friends here.

Mrs. Frank Wackerman has been visiting at Henrietta, N. Y., for a week. Her husband, Frank went up there Sunday and brought her and her son home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder were visiting at the latter's mother in Batavia for a few days.

Mr. Clark De Song, of Flint, Mich., has secured an employment at the printing office where William Heffernan is now.

Mr. Charles Ziegler, of Warsaw, N. Y., has been visiting here.

Patrick Hayes died of Tuberculosis at his home last week and left a widow and two children. The remains were taken to Syracuse for interment.

The Silent Outing Club held a meeting, Sunday afternoon, January 9th, at the home of Clifford Peterson.

The Schenectady County Hospital Board consists of Mrs. E. J. Bergren, Dr. L. A. Gould, Dr. W. L. Pearson, Mrs. Jas. W. Yelverton and Mr. W. W. Davis. It was largely through the munificence of Mrs. Yelverton that the Red Cross Camp in Schenectady was established and so successfully conducted.

The naming of boards of so high a character indicates that these hospitals will be conducted in the most high efficient manner as doubtless will the other hospitals established under the provisions of this law.

A PROPHETY FULFILLED.

IN WORKING OF COUNTY TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—A year ago the Assembly and Senate were considering the bill which is now known as the Hamilton-Whitney County Tuberculosis Hospital Law. Since that time the Counties of Ontario, Schenectady, Onondaga, Ulster, Monroe and Dutchess have voted appropriations for County Tuberculosis Hospitals, and there are no less than a dozen other Counties earnestly weighing the question.

THE PROPHET MADE.

One of the arguments used against the passage of this County Hospital law last Spring was the fear that the hospitals would be under undue political influence and that the Board of Managers would therefore be inefficient.

At that time the State Charities Aid Association which drafted and fathered this measure in the Legislature prophesied that the movement would attract the best people in any community and the influence and interest of such people would prevent the appointment of any but an efficient board.

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

It is gratifying to note that this prophecy is being fulfilled. Three recently appointed boards, those of Ontario, Schenectady and Ulster Counties, boast a personnel which more than justifies the hope of the State Charities Aid Association.

The Ulster County Board is the latest to be named, and includes Hon. Joseph M. Fowler, member of Assembly, Dr. Mary Gage-Day, prominent physician and Secretary of the local Red Cross, Mr. J. A. Snyder, Mr. W. G. Geroldsek, Dr. Mark O'Meara, all of equal prominence.

On the Board of Managers of the Ontario County Hospital are Dr. C. C. Lytle, member of the Board of Health of Geneva and a physician of highest standing in that section of the country, Rev. Father Jas. T. Dougherty of Canandaigua, a priest who has been very active in philanthropic and educational work; also Dr. William Clapper of Victor, Dr. S. R. Wheeler of East Bloomfield and Mr. Levi A. Page, all representative citizens of their respective communities.

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The naming of boards of so high a character indicates that these hospitals will be conducted in the most high efficient manner as doubtless will the other hospitals established under the provisions of this law?

"I know the man," said Grant, "but you can't have him. He is Horace Porter, my Secretary."

But Pullman did get him, and for twenty years the brilliant ambassador to France, was the executive head of the big Pullman business.

The practical question confronting every young man to-day is not: Is a big job ready for you?

But:

Are you ready for a big job?

If you have the right stuff in you, you don't have to go crawling on your stomach for any man's favor.

You don't need to beg for a job as if you were asking charity. But don't swell up and wait for big jobs to come after you with a brass band.

Maybe, after all, there's not much in you. People will not take you at your unsupported estimate. You have to show them.

Ninety-nine men in a hundred think they would cut a fine figure if only they could be picked up and set upon a ready-made pedestal.

But there's nobody in the business of making pedestals for others to stand on.

A good way to begin is by taking the best job you can get, though a little one, and turning it into a big one.

The smaller it is when you take it, and the bigger you make it, the better.

Men's abilities are measured by

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1888 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is from the Philadelphia Press, January 22d, 1910:

The residuary estate of Emma Gillingham, 1906 Chestnut Street, involving property worth \$7,000, is by will probated yesterday left in trust to All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Her library also goes to the church, and a number of paintings to the Home for Consumptives, Chestnut Hill. The will makes the following bequests: To Emma de Cou, \$200, and to Jane, Joseph, A. E., Mary H., and Sarah E. de Cou, \$50 each. The residue goes to the church.

With the Parish Building Fund, now amounting to over \$3,500, the above bequest is most joyful and encouraging news to the parishioners and friends of All Souls' Church.

However, it is not known yet to what purpose the money is bequeathed by Miss Gillingham. We are inclined to believe that it is for the Endowment Fund rather than for the Building Fund, but in either case it will be a great help forward and we should feel grateful for it. It is the largest single bequest that All Souls' has ever received. Miss Gillingham and her sister, who died some years ago, gave the church several valuable gifts during their lifetime, among them the beautiful Communion set, valued at \$250, costly prayer books, a Secretary book case, a mahogany Davenport, books, and many gifts of small sums of money. She knew and warmly supported the late Mr. Style in his work for the deaf; and Mrs. Style, Mr. and Mrs. Reider, and probably other deaf, visited her at times, and she always received them very kindly. Both sisters were hard of hearing, and this probably accounted for their personal interest in the deaf. It is believed that the estate is worth considerably more than the sum given in the papers. If our memory serves us right, the Misses Gillingham were related to a former member of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

We did not attend the Missionary service of the Catholic deaf, on last Sunday, but the following clipping from the Record seems more sane than the other newspaper reports of it that we have seen.

An innovation in Catholic missionary work here was made yesterday afternoon, when 103 deaf-mute children gathered at St. John's Church for a week's retreat, which is being conducted by Rev. Thomas Galvin. The sermon was given entirely in the sign language, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the afflicted children, who from time to time gave smiling glances at their companions. Probably the most interesting part of the program, especially to the visitors, was the singing of the hymn, "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name," which was not only done uniformly, but with the accompaniment of the organ and vocal singing by the regular chancel choir. The exercises closed with the giving of benedictions by Father Whelan, chaplain of the deaf-mutes at Ambler.

Father Galvin, who is conducting the retreat, recently made a study of the deaf-mutes language, and has conducted successful missions among them in New York, Scranton and Baltimore."

Before the Clerc Literary Association, on Thursday evening, January 20th, Mr. R. Reed Robertson gave an interesting reading of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."

On January 13th, Mr. Henry J. Haight entertained the members of the Clerc Literary Association, with an account of his recent visit to Washington, D. C., dwelling in particular upon the banquet of the National Geographic Society at the New Willard, which he attended on invitation.

He saw Commander Peary presented a gold medal, met Dr. A. G. Bell, and saw many prominent public men. It was an occasion which shall never be forgot. He was the only deaf-mute at the banquet, and esteemed it an honor and great pleasure to attend.

We learned that Dr. John Lewis, orthopedist, who has his office at Mrs. Rocap's home and is constantly making new acquaintances among the deaf, in some manner injured his foot quite painfully while attending to some work in the basement last week. His friends will be sorry to hear it, and hope that the injury will not inconvenience him long.

Mrs. Katie Hoopes, of Lancaster, Pa., is here as help and company to our good old friend, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap.

Mr. Poole, of Camden, N. J., slipped on the ice and sprained his foot recently.

An enjoyable social has been arranged by the Clerc Literary Association for this Thursday evening, January 27th. There will be games, prizes and refreshments.

Beth Israel News

Last Sunday afternoon, a special meeting took place in the Assembly Room, of Beth Israel Temple, and it was decided that a moving picture exhibition will be held in this same temple on Saturday, February 26th, at 8 P.M. Mr. Edward Metzel is directing the moving picture affairs.

Sarah and Siema Silnitzer, 948 North Franklin Street, or the members will be at All Souls' Church every Thursday.

Beth Israel's young daughters, under Miss Siema Silnitzer's direction, are going to have a private social in the Assembly Room and refreshments will be served to the members.

Miss Freda Pollock, our charming secretary, has returned home from the wonders of New York City, and has reported to us a grand and royal time there, and at the Charity Ball.

Miss Sarah Silnitzer has left the Roelof's Hat factory and accepted a position with big increase in her wages at the famous John B. Stetson & Co., where her older sister and a number of deaf-mutes have been employed steadily for ten years.

We heartily congratulate New York Hebrew Congregation for the Deaf for their great success in the Charity Ball which was held at Yorkville Casino two weeks ago. We have planned to have one in a year or two.

Miss Siema Silnitzer was at Mrs. Cummings' surprise party in honor of Mr. Weaver last week, and had a great time.

The membership Committee, under Moses Bessman's direction, has appealed to every rabbi of the congregations in the city of Philadelphia to assist them in searching out any uneducated deaf Hebrew boys or girls, so they can be sent to the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, to be educated.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Silnitzer, who has been very ill, is now progressing very nicely. She is very popular with us.

WILD CHASE ON BROADWAY

A lunatic running at full speed down Broadway, apparently determined to attack the driver of a garbage wagon, to-day caused an uproar along that thoroughfare from Thirty-fourth street to Twenty-third.

The driver, who guiding his cart leisurely down the street, first noticed the man coming up behind him at Thirty-fourth Street. His manner was alarming and the driver whipped up his horse to get away from him. The pursuer increased his speed and began to gain. The driver, then completely frightened, used his whip until the garbage wagon was dashing at fire-engine speed down the middle of the thoroughfare.

The other traffic on the street made way under the impression that it was a runaway. About Twenty-eighth Street Policeman Cook took in the situation, and running out into the street captured the pursuer.

The policeman tried to question the man, but found he was deaf and dumb. He took him around to the West Thirtieth Street Station, where he was searched. His pockets were full of raw vegetables and useless bits of newspaper, but a letter was found explaining that the bearer was deaf and dumb and requesting that he be returned either to the Central New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Rome, N. Y., or to the home of his mother, at No. 387 East Third Street. His name is Harry Plotnick and he is twenty years old.—*N. Y. Evening Journal*, Jan. 22.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moyle, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 3:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Streets.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

JANUARY 1910.

9-8:00 P.M. All Saint's Chapel, Worcester, Mass.

10-10:30 A.M. Trinity Parish House, Boston, 3:30 P.M. New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, 112 Fremont Ave., Everett, Mass. (Mt. Washington.)

23-3:30 P.M. St. John's Lowell, Mass.

30-10:30 P.M. Trinity Parish House, Boston, 187 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

BALTIMORE.

During the past few months, several events of more than ordinary interest have helped to add to the social life of the deaf of Baltimore. As usual, these events have found their center at the Episcopal Mission of this city. The doings of the Methodist and Roman Catholic Missions have been chronicled more or less, but little seems to have been said of the Episcopal Mission.

Perhaps the event of greatest attraction was the Bazaar, at Grace Parish Hall, on the evening of January 20th. This affair received the somewhat unusual title of "A Visit to All Nations," and consisted of a series of bazaars or booths representing various nations. Thus was represented Holland, Ireland, the United States, Iceland, China, Japan and Africa. Fancy articles, confections in the form of ice cream, candies, eatables and drinkables, as well as articles of apparel, were sold at each. Those in charge of the several booths were clad in the dress of the nationality they were supposed to represent. To Miss Annie Barry, Chairman of the Committee, is due the larger share of the credit for the great success of the affair. Her assistants were Misses Stiegler, Thies, McCreary, Wiegand, Kilgore and Crandall, Mesdames McCall, Boss, Bomhoff, Reamy, Leitner, and Messrs. Boss, Schafer, Nicholson, Wess, Cooper, Leitner, Leitch and Feast. Misses Wiegand and Stiegler made charming Dutch maids in their beautiful costumes; Miss McCreary, a demure Irish lass; Miss Barry, a stately Columbia; Misses Crandall and Kilgore, captivating Geisha girls; Mrs. Leitner and Mrs. Bomhoff, bejeweled and comfortable Icelanders; Mr. Schafer, a heathen Chinese; Mr. Feast, a way-back farmer and Dolly Madison, who by the way is really black, a full-blown Southern mammy of the Georgian type. The booths were very creditably made, thanks to the skill with hammer, saw, chisel and rope of Messrs. Feldpusch, Leitner, Smith, Leitch, Boss and Schafer. The articles, ice cream, eatables and drinkables, were donated by friends of the Mission—through the agency of Miss Barry, Mrs. McCall and others. Mr. McCall donated over a hundred feet of lumber for Dolly's booth. The number of friends and strangers, who were present, was very large, larger than is usual at our Annual Bazaars, perhaps. There was also a larger number of hearing people. We can name only a few of the many who showed their interest by attending. They were Rev. Dr. Powell, Rector of Grace Church, Rev. and Mrs. Whildin, Mrs. Rouse and her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Flick, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Edington, and Mr. Blaine, of Washington; Misses Barnes and Bendelle, of the Parkville School; Mr. and Mrs. Heitzler, Mrs. McCreary and her sister, Miss Crandall's aunt, Mrs. Sheridan and her friend, and a numerous troop of children, who showed their partiality for the Iceland village by devouring over two gallons of ice cream in cones. Financially, the affair was most successful. Socially, it contributed greatly to the enjoyment of a hundred or more, whose opportunities in this line are only too limited. The next great affair will be the Annual Easter Festival, which comes off in the month of May. Several hearing friends interested in the Mission and its work have expressed a desire to be given the management of it, and their wishes may be granted.

On Thursday afternoon a pretty little informal reception was given in honor of Mrs. George F. Flick, of Chicago, by Mrs. O. J. Whildin at her home on Brantly Ave. The following ladies were present to greet their former co-worker of Grace Mission: Misses Barry, Wiegand, Newman, Stiegler, McCreary, Webster, Kilgore, Bendelle; Mesdames Boss, Leitner, Bomhoff, Krastel, Smithson and McElroy. Those who sent their greetings and regrets on account of previous engagements or the very cold and disagreeable weather, were: Misses Edelen, Turnt, Vogel and Stevens. Light refreshments were served. The decorations were in pink. On January 7th Rev. O. Whildin gave a reading of "Hearts and the Cross" in Grace Parish Hall. In his previous reading, "The Sky-Pilot," the story of "Hearts and the Cross," has to do with the successes and failures, the rejoicings and heart-burnings of a minister of the Gospel. Rev. Mr. Whildin seems to have a curious leaning towards such stories, so his friends think, and it may be due to the fact of experience. There is perhaps not a minister, or any man for that matter, who has not had his ups and downs in life or in the management of some institution, and whenever he comes across a story which seems to portray his own experience, even in part—one that assures him that beyond the dark clouds there is a silver lining, beyond all hard knocks honorable scars, beyond repeated weakness forgiveness, beyond unjust rejection cordial welcome, beyond misunderstanding the light of knowledge, beyond grief and tears gladness and joy, he should not hesitate to read it to

his friends. Who knows but that among his audience there may be some perplexed soul floundering in the slough of despond and a-hungering for the crumbs of comfort which such stories as "The Sky-Pilot" and "Hearts and the Cross" offer.

On Sunday afternoon, Miss Emma McCreary and Mr. Joseph O'Donnell were confirmed in Grace Church by the Co-adjutor Bishop of Maryland, the Rev. John Gardiner Murray.

Mr. William Smithson is still lingering in illness at his home on Calvert Street. He was strong enough a week ago to enjoy the company of his friends in the parlor of his house, but latest accounts are that a renewal of the attacks of heart trouble have again forced him to take to his bed. Rev. Mr. Whildin administered communion to him a short time ago. Mrs. Smithson's aged mother is also very ill. Much sympathy is being expressed for them.

On account of a surplus of stock in the furniture factory where he is employed, Mr. G. W. Boss has been out of work for some time.

Mr. J. Frederick O'Donnell, who has been living in Baltimore, since last October, left for his home in Minneapolis, Minn., on January 19th. For some reason, as yet not explained, the paterfamilias out in bleak Minnesota thought the climate there more conducive to Joseph's health and asked him to return. During his short stay in Baltimore, Mr. O'Donnell made many friends by his gentle and courteous manners, and his ever-ready willingness to help in any enterprise that promised profit and enjoyment to his fellows.

The Men's Club of Baltimore, non-eccllesiastic and open to deaf men of all nationalities, has had several banquets lately. The viands have not been up to the Belvidere or Waldorf-Astoria standard, it is true, still those who have been gathering around the board have enjoyed "the leg-o'-mutton and the feast of reason and the flow of soul" with all the gusto of the best gourmet and the most polished wit.

Mr. William McElroy has been missed from the gatherings of his friends lately. A badly swollen knee keeps him indoors, greatly to their regret.

On Saturday, January 22d, Rev. Mr. Whildin left for an extended tour through West Virginia. At Kenova, near the border of Kentucky, he will meet Rev. G. F. Flick, of Chicago, and accompany him to Baltimore. Rev. Mr. Flick will preach in St. Barnabas' Mission, Washington, in the morning of Sunday, January 30th, and in Grace Mission, Baltimore, at 3 P.M. of the same day. Large congregations are expected at both services. Later in the week a reception will be tendered Rev. Mr. Flick, by the men of Grace Mission, Baltimore.

On February 7th, Mr. H. T. Reamy will give a reading to the members and friends of Grade Mission, in the Parish Hall, later on Dr. Charles R. Ely and Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, professors in Gallaudet College, will deliver lectures under the auspices of the Guild.

CECILIUS CALVERT.

Denver, Col.

Two Saturdays ago the Denver Deaf Association held its annual election, and the following officers were elected:—Mr. Lessley, President; Miss H. Kenedy, Vice-President; Mr. W. Clark, Treasurer; Mr. Reid, Secretary; Miss E. Drumm, Historian; Mr. Peterson, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Eight new members were admitted. Last week Miss Olive Hollenbeck returned home from Minnesota, where she had been spending several months. Before returning to Fort Collins, Colo., she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, of this city, and was a visitor at the Deaf Bible Class.

The membership of the Bible Class has increased very rapidly.

Mr. J. Rickey expects to go away on a visit to his old home in Michigan next Summer.

Last Wednesday Jaines Jeffries, the undefeated champion prize fighter, was in town, and the guest of Mr. Floto, the Sporting editor of the Denver Post. He took the fighter to Sells and Floto Circus quarters, and also at John Coffield's repairing shop. Jeffries shook hands with John Coffield. The latter asked him several questions, and he now thinks that there is no question of Jeffries being able to defeat Jack Johnson with ease.

At present the weather here is summer-like.

We are pleased to learn that the Taft Administration has taken up the question of "High Prices," forced upon the country by the Trusts. The cost of living continues to increase hereabouts, but thanks to goodness, we are still living.

The man who puts off good resolutions until the New Year usually forgets them before the year is much advanced. One good feature about 1910 is the opportunity it affords us for doing much better than we did in 1909.

John Coffield has just affiliated himself with the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

Mr. Hill is still holding a steady position as a shoe-maker in Colorado Springs.

ST. LOUIS.

Grand Avenue cars, and also the Page Avenue cars, run past the doors

"Mah bones began to ache
An mah teeth began to chattah;
Ah went to a doctah.
But he could not tell me the mattah."
—FROM AN OLD COON SONG.

A number of local mutes have been on the sick list—namely, Mrs. Formanack, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Schaub and Paul Martin. Most of them were sufferers of a mild form of the grip. But we rejoice to say, they are all recovering their normal health.

Saturday night, January 15th, Mrs. Mary Thompson (daughter of Mrs. Formanack,) was held up by two men, who robbed her of a nice suit. She fainted when a revolver was pointed at her face. When she recovered herself, she found her companion (Mr. White) lying on the walk near by. He was badly beaten. His shoes and overcoat taken away. Also his watch and chain and \$42 in cash, and a lot of groceries put in several baskets. The matter was reported to the police.

Local Division No. 24 of the N. F. D. Lodge, claims to have over twenty members resident in the city of St. Louis and the State of Missouri. The latest additions to the fold are J. H. Burgher, of this city, Auseil Williams, of Fulton, Mo., and Mr. Ed. Hatcher, of Kansas City, Mo. The regular monthly meeting of the Division is held every first Thursday, at 1210 Locust Street.

On Monday evening, January 17th, a birthday party was given in honor of Edward Luchow, of East St. Louis, Ill., at the home of his parents. A selected party, composed of the following mutes, were present: Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, Mr. and Mr. Rodenber, Mr. Harshburger, Miss Henker and her aunt, of Columbia, Ill. Mr. Luchow had just attained his twenty-first birthday, and his parents gave him a fine gold watch, while his other relatives presented him with a handsome chain.

Ross P. Sutton is getting to be quite a dog-fancier. He raised four of the finest English setters there is to be found in the city. They are pure white stock, and he had been offered a good price for them. He sold two, gave one to his foreman and kept the other for his own use.

Harry Sutton, the first born son of Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, has attained a high grade in school. The day before Christmas he recorded one hundred in the spelling class.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Youngberg, of Alton, Ill., bought an incubator for \$13.50 and expects to raise a lot of large eggs. They also expect to go into the poultry raising business for long.

We regret to announce that the employers of Marx

FANWOOD.

Principal Currier received the following letter, dated January 18th, from Mr. Robert Edwin Maynard, an honor graduate of the Institution, and for several years an assistant instructor in the School of Printing, which position he was obliged to relinquish about four years ago, on account of ill health. A couple of years at Colorado Springs, did not improve him physically, so he returned to his home in Yonkers, where he has been confined to the house for the past two years:—

"Twenty years ago (January 20, 1890) an event happened at 'Fanwood' which has made history. Will I remember the event of that day? I am afraid I will only remember it as the foot-steps of Mr. Maynard who made good writers for the press, may be mentioned John Henry Hogan, Rev. John H. Kelsner, William Renner, Carl Lautenberger. The present scribe, James Henry Quinn, who has not been born yet, will be Mr. Maynard when he comes to pen to his successor."

This little bit of history may prove of interest to readers of the Fanwood column, and you may make any use of it as you desire.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT E. MAYNARD.

Scarcely ten years ago, when you arrived at the Institution you were ushered into the warmth and light of the study room of the High Class on the third floor of the School Building, where willing helpers "thawed out" the ice and snow that year while you were worn like Gov. Hughes wears his to-day; and then there you conducted the first election of the Protean Society. After the officers—President, William Coombs; Vice-President, Wm. W. Watson; Thomas; Secretary, Robert E. Maynard; Treasurer, Frank C. Smith; Executive Committee had been duly elected and installed, they turned took a hand and honored you with the high office of Counselor. For twenty years it has been my pleasure to see you occupy the same office, and the fact that it is selected by an apportionment of votes you are just as strong politically as you were two decades ago. It would be a great happiness to join with your boys next Thursday and congratulate you, but I am confined to the house by protracted illness, and so instead of doing this for you, my best wishes are congratulations to you and the members of the Protean Society on the culmination of twenty years of activity and usefulness."

Last Saturday evening, January 22d, a reunion was held in the girls' and boys' sitting rooms at seven o'clock. Through the excellent work of the committee, Cadet Chief Musician Fancher, Misses Howe, Scofield and Teegarden, the evening was a complete success. Various games were played, and though dancing was well patronized, the former was most popular.

The smaller boys and girls, who occupied the boys' sitting room, spent an enjoyable time playing "Boston" and various card games; there being few who knew how to dance.

The large boys and girls enjoyed themselves till 8.45, while the smaller ones went to bed at eight o'clock.

Before departing for slumberland, all the pupils expressed their pleasure of the evening's amusements.

Saturday afternoon a game of basketball was played in the gymnasium between the Lincoln Deaf-Mutes and the Winnipeg A. C.

Following are the positions, etc.

LINCOLN D. M. POS. WINNIEG

Kooper r. f. Chapie

Moster l. f. Block

Drake c. Gerst

Garrison l. g. Zucker

Werber g. Epstein

Field goals—Lincoln: Kooper, 5; Moore, 4; Drake, Winnipeg—Chapie, 3; Epstein, 3; Block, Gerst, Zucker. Fouls goals—Moster, 2; Zucker, 2; Epstein. Referee—Dr. Seikel, of Fanwood. Scorer—Cadet A. Borochow, of Fanwood. Score—Lincoln, 40; Lehigh, 3. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

There was also another game between the Fanwood team and the Lehigh A. C. The writer was not present through both games, and regrets that he cannot give more detailed information of both games. Following are the list of positions, etc., between Fanwood and Lehigh.

FANWOOD POS. LEHIGH

Gompers r. f. Lowe

Lux l. f. Houston

Dennan e. Kurz

Kabanowitch l. g. Miller

Nimmo r. g. Buser

Field goals—Fanwood—Lux, 10; Gompers, 6; Nimmo, 3; Dennan, 2; Kabanowitch, 2. Lehigh—Miller. Foul goals—Kurz. Referee—Dr. Seikel, of Fanwood. Scorer—Cadet A. Borochow, of Fanwood. Score—Fanwood, 46; Lehigh, 3. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

Checkers playing has many stout adherents in this school. The following table gives the standing of the players for the preceding week. Leon Borochow, this week's champion was defeated by his brother Abram, but the aspirations of the latter were soon crushed by the former. Following is the table:—

NAMES W. L. D. P.C.

L. Borochow, 21 1 0 .954

O. Foland, 14 6 6 .654

A. Borochow, 12 6 7 .620

A. Motovitz, 18 8 4 .600

W. H. Hone, 2 11 6 .500

M. Sosman, 5 13 3 .310

R. Golden, 4 14 7 .300

W. Hamilton, 2 15 3 .214

The Principal received a letter from Carl Lautenberger, in which he tells that he has successfully passed his examinations in the Connecticut Agricultural College. He tells us how he passed in these words: "As regards myself; I passed everything successfully, with the following standing in the various subjects:—English Grammar, A; Soils and Fertilizers, B; Public Speaking, B; Chemistry, B; Horticulture, D; Botany, D."

We congratulate Carl upon his success, and hope he will graduate with all honors.

Messrs. Robert G. Hone and F. Burrall Hoffman, of the Board of Directors, spent Saturday afternoon at the Institution. Under the guidance of Principal Currier, they made a very careful inspection of the entire Institution. They enjoyed the basket ball game in the gymnasium.

The editor of the JOURNAL received the following letter from Mr. Robert E. Maynard, who has long been very sick at his home in Yonkers, N. Y.:

17 TERRACE PLACE, YONKERS, N. Y.
January 18, 1910.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—
About this time, exactly twenty years ago, you "discovered" a young fellow who "had a nose for news," and who, in addition to having force and style, as you called it, signed himself "H. H. G." The time came of buying the Assistant Editor of the Printing Office write up the weekly Fanwood column for the JOURNAL thereupon became obsolete, and entered Rob Maynard on the job. Upon graduation two years later he was told he had made good—for twenty years he has stuck to it always made good, so he has often been told.

This innovation began in 1890 by you, of having a pupil write the Fanwood letters, has proven a blessing to several of the Institution's most prominent graduates. A number of them also got to the foot-steps of Mr. Maynard and who made good as writers for the press, may be mentioned John Henry Hogan, Rev. John H. Kelsner, William Renner, Carl Lautenberger. The present scribe, James Henry Quinn, who has made good, is the son of Mr. Maynard.

This little bit of history may prove of interest to readers of the Fanwood column, and you may make any use of it as you desire.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT E. MAYNARD.

Ye scribe is again back on his old job, after being detained at his home by illness when school opened. It seems rather late to make resolutions, but he hopes to make the Fanwood column more interesting for the year of 1910.

JAMES H. QUINN.

NEWBURG, N. Y.

Since the Hudson-Fulton Celebration, Newburg looks quiet now days. But that is not a fact. It seems never to cease growing in population, and may be called Greater Newburg this year, as our re-elected Mayor declared on his platform last Fall, intending to have some neighboring towns annexed to this town.

Starting the new century in 1900 with less than 25,000 population, this city is now within hailing distance of 30,000, which figure it is likely to pass this coming year.

Through hard efforts of the Business Men's Association, some more manufacturers will be secured shortly, and the working force will be multiplied.

Railroad facilities have been improving greatly, but the chief improvements are yet to come. A large sum is to be expended by the New York Central Co. in building a new freight depot for the West Shore and in increasing the yard capacity. A new West Shore depot, the most magnificent along the Hudson from Albany to New York, has been provided, and also a new Erie depot is promised.

The past year has been a year of important progress for this city, and the decade from 1900 has been the best in the city's history.

The JOURNAL has been very popular for the past year, it is unquestionably the best paper for the silent people, and even speaking people speak highly of it, as a fine side paper for themselves.

Hallowe'en comes once a year, therefore we had it on the last Saturday of October last. A very agreeable hallowe'en party was held at Mr. and Mrs. John Dobbs' residence. After several games, all were invited to the table, where refreshments were plentifully served. Those present were: Misses Mary A. Riley, Agnes Russell, Sarah Edmonston, Maud Grant, Georgina Dobbs; Messrs. Chas. Kaiserwetter, John Quinlan, Frank Gwynn; and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Indonzoza, and Chas. Edmonston. When the clock struck two, they dispersed for sweet slumberland.

Miss Laura Forrester, who regretted not being at our party, was detained by a mistake about the time table, and took the first train in the morning for this city, where she was forced to spend a few hours with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Indonzoza.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary,
232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

Grand Fancy Dress

BALL

under the auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23,

N. F. S. D.

AT THE

The Imperial

The Imperial is one of the handsomest and most commodious halls in Greater New York. Located at 369 Fulton Street, corner of Red Hook Lane, (Entrance on Red Hook Lane, next to Nassau Trust Building) it is just one block above Borough Hall subway station, and convenient to trolley lines in all sections of Brooklyn.

The Committee wish it to be distinctly understood that this affair is going to be what it is—a Fancy Dress Ball. No masks will be permitted, although the ladies, if they wish, may wear half masks, that cover only the eyes and nose. False beards, mustaches and other disguises may be worn.

Handsome and valuable prizes will be awarded.

COMMITTEE:

H. Pierce Kane, Chairman

John D. Shea Alex L. Pach

A. J. McLaren Alex Desendorf

Jacob Landau John D. Buckley

Date: Saturday Eve., Feb. 5th.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

DON'T MISS THIS

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

ON THE

North Pole

IN THE

Guild Room of St. Ann's Church

SATURDAY EVENING

January 29, 1910, at 8.15 o'clock

Admission, - - 15 Cents

Nearly one hundred beautiful pictures of Polar Scenes will be thrown on a screen 15 x 15, by a powerful stereopticon.

father, whose name is Henry Hunter.

Thanksgiving Day was essentially a home holiday. It was a time of reunion, family rejoicings and public praise services. Therefore Mrs. Edward McCarty, with her little boy, of New York City, came to spend her Thanksgiving Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dobbs. She went home after a few days.

As soon as the steamer "Albany" stopped her trips between Albany and New York, she came to our shipyard, for she needed overhauling. A new deck was built in the place of the old deck. She went back to her winter quarters in Hoboken, N. J., a few days ago.

Another little chap, by the name of Albert McKay, is around the streets all day. He is a bright deaf-mute, whose age is eight years.

Miss Maud Grant made her first appearance among our silent people, after a lapse of eighteen years, and is enjoying making acquaintances with us.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann gave us a beautiful sermon in St. Paul's Church, one day after Christmas.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, on the 12th inst., conducted a Communion Service, which I hope was of great benefit to us. As usual, he delivered an interesting sermon. He is a fine preacher. At the close of the sermon, he said that our services will be transferred from St. Paul's to St. George's Church, which stands opposite the Palatine Hotel, the best in this city.

David L. Edmonston mourns for the loss of his horse, which dropped dead. The veterinary surgeon said the cause was bad kidneys. His age was twenty-three years.

He bought a new horse from East Coldenham lately, which is reported to be a pacer.

NEWBURGH BOY.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary,
232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

1886

VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE



1910

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT

AL HAMBRA HALL

COR. 126TH ST. AND 7TH AVE.

Saturday Evening, April 16, 1910

AT 8:30 P.M.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR, MR. L. HIRSCH

Admission, - -

Fifty Cents

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

MONAE LESSER, Chairman

WM. H. FARNHAM

ARNOLD COHN

OSMOND LOEW

WALTER I. CALAHAN

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL

Masquerade & Civic

BALL

GIVEN BY THE

N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society

PROCEEDS FOR BENEFIT